

COWBOY WESTERN

24

SEPT. 1949

COVER - Photo - JOEL MCCREA

1fc - Photo - FRANCES DEE

FOUR FACES WEST (Movie Adaptation) SHEEMAN^o 6ANNIE OAKLEY ORLANDO^(N) 4

CHUCK WAGON GUS HARMON* 1

LEGENDS OF PAUL BUNYAN HARMON* 4

SUTTER'S GOLD TEXT 2

VIGILANTES - The FRAME UP HARMON* 5

HAPPY HOMER HARMON* 1

DENVER MUDD & BUSBY BURNS HARMON* 5

JESSE JAMES ALISON 4

1bc - photo - CHARLES BICKFORD 1

COWBOY

No. 24

F.P.I.

A CHARLTON MAGAZINE

WESTERN

COMICS

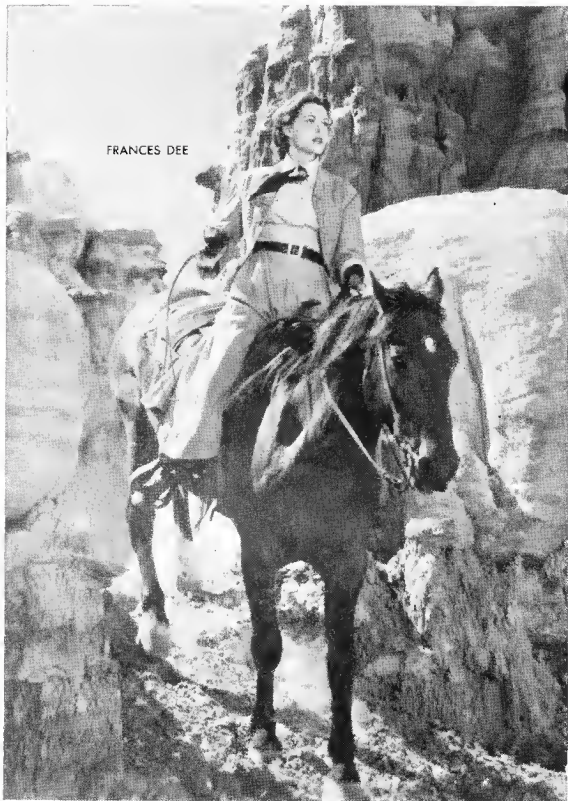
10¢

Starring

**JOEL
McCREA**



FRANCES DEE



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COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE ENTERPRISE STUDIOS
PRESENT

FOUR FACES WEST

FROM THE NOVEL AND
SATURDAY EVENING POST
STORY "PASO POR AQUI" BY
EUGENE MANLOVE
RHODES

STARRING

JOEL McCREA

AS ROSS McEWEN

FRANCES DEE

AS FAY HOLLISTER

CHARLES BICKFORD

AS PAT GARRETT

WITH

JOSEPH CALLEIA

WILLIAM CONRAD



RELEASED THROUGH UNITED ARTISTS

THE POPULATION OF THE NEW
MEXICAN TOWN OF SANTA MARIA
TURNS OUT EN MASSE TO WEL-
COME U.S. MARSHAL PAT GARRETT.

CLIME PAT GARRETT

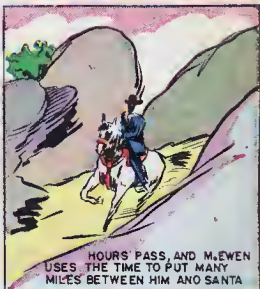


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

DURING THE WELCOMING CEREMONIES A TALL STRANGER (ROSS M. EWEN) ENTERS THE TOWN'S BANK AND FORCES FRENGER, THE BANKER, TO TURN OVER EXACTLY 2,000. HE FORCES THE BANKER TO RIDE OUT OF TOWN WITH HIM.



MILES AWAY, M. EWEN HAS FRENGER DISMOUNT, REMOVE HIS SHOES AND LIMP BACK TO TOWN IN HIS STOCKING FEET.



HOURS PASS, AND M. EWEN USES THE TIME TO PUT MANY MILES BETWEEN HIM AND SANTA MARIA.



ABANDONING HIS SPENT HORSE, M. EWEN IS BITTEN BY A RATTLESNAKE WHEN HE ATTEMPTS TO HIDE HIS SADDLE AND GEAR.



HE GIVES HIMSELF FIRST-AID AND HURRIES OFF TOWARD AN APPROACHING TRAIN. HE IS PULLED ABOARD BY MONTE MARQUEZ.

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

ROSS IS TREATED FOR HIS INJURED ARM BY A YOUNG AND ATTRACTIVE RAILROAD NURSE, FAT HOLLISTER.



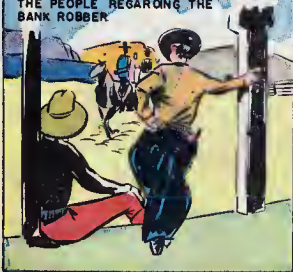
A WASHOUT TEARS UP THE TRACKS, ROSS, MONTE AND FAY PROCEED FROM ALBUQUERQUE TO GALLUP BY MAILHACK.



THE HACK STOPS AT A RANCH FOR LUNCH. DURING THE RIDE FAY AND ROSS DEVELOP MORE THAN A CASUAL INTEREST IN EACH OTHER.



AT THE RANCH A POSSE QUESTIONS THE PEOPLE REGARDING THE BANK ROBBER.



ROSS IS ALMOST UNMASKEO WHEN A YOUNGSTER DETECTS A SIMILARITY BETWEEN HIS COSTUME AND THE DESCRIPTION ON A REWARD POSTER.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

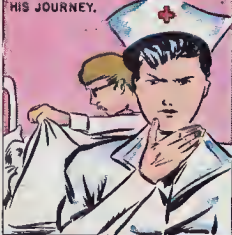


THE PASSENGERS BOARD ANOTHER TRAIN BOUND FOR ALAMAGORDO. ROSS AND FAY ARE ALONE ON THE OBSERVATION PLATFORM. FAY REVEALS HER LOVE FOR ROSS.

JUST BEFORE THE TRAIN ARRIVES ROSS PUTS THE STOLEN MONEY IN AN ENVELOPE AND MAILES IT TO HIS FATHER. HIS MOTIVE IN ROBBING THE BANK WAS TO PREVENT FORECLOSURE ON THE FAMILY RANCH.



AT ALAMAGORDO, FAY GOES TO WORK IN THE RAILROAD HOSPITAL. ROSS CONTINUES HIS JOURNEY.



BUT HE REALIZES THAT HE LOVES THE GIRL AND REMAINS BEHIND. MONTE INTRODUCES HIM TO A RANCHER WHO GIVES ROSS A JOB.



MEANWHILE, GARRETT HAS FOUND ROSS' HORSE AND GEAR.



THE SEARCH EVENTUALLY LEADS TO ALAMAGORDO. THE LOCAL SHERIFF TELLS GARRETT ABOUT THE NEW COWHAND HIRED BY THE RANCHER. GARRETT LOOKS UP MONTE.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

MONTE SENDS GARRETT OFF TO THE RANCH WHERE ROSS IS SUPPOSEDLY AT WORK. HE THEN WARNS RDSS - GIVES HIM A HORSE - FOOD AND AGREES TO SEND ROSS' EARNED MONEY BACK TO THE BANK.



RDSS STOPS TO TAKE LEAVE OF FAY AND RIDES OFF. FAY FOLLOWS HIM BUT ROSS TELLS HER HE IS THE HUNTED RDBBER.



GARRETT AND HIS MEN SET OUT AFTER THEM. TO AVOID CAPTURE THE PAIR SET FIRE TO THE BRUSH.



ROSS REFUSES TO GIVE HIMSELF UP AS FAY REQUESTS. SHE LEAVES HIM AND IS TAKEN BY GARRETT'S MEN.



RDSS COMES TO A HERD OF CATTLE. TO SHAKE OFF HIS PURSUERS, HE RIDES AND SADDLES A STEER AND MAKES HIS WAY TO A RANCH HOUSE.

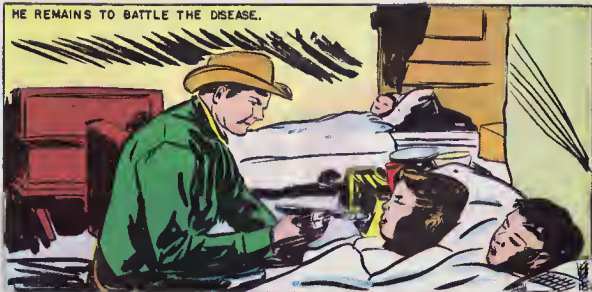


AT GUN-POINT, RDSS DEMANDS A MOUNT. THE RANCHER AND HIS FAMILY ARE DESPERATELY ILL FROM DIPHTHERIA. ROSS IS TORN BETWEEN THE DESIRE TO RUN AND HIS HUMAN INSTINCTS TO HELP.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

HE REMAINS TO BATTLE THE DISEASE.



WHEN IT BECOMES APPARENT THAT A DOCTOR'S SERVICES ARE NEEDED, HE SENDS UP SMOKE SIGNALS TO ATTRACT HELP. GARRETT AND HIS MEN SEE THE SIGNALS.



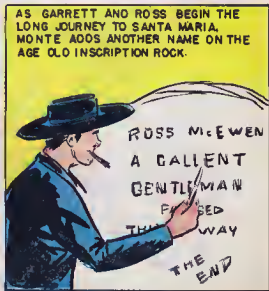
GARRETT SENDS A DEPUTY FOR THE DOCTOR WHO IS ACCOMPANIED BY MONTE AND FAY.



ROSS AGREES TO GO WITH GARRETT ON HIS ASSURANCE JUSTICE WILL BE TEMPERED WITH MERCY. FAY AGREES TO WAIT FOR HIM.



AS GARRETT AND ROSS BEGIN THE LONG JOURNEY TO SANTA MARIA, MONTE ADDS ANOTHER NAME ON THE AGE OLD INSCRIPTION ROCK.



Annie Oakley

FRANK, LOOK AT THE CROWD! I THINK THIS IS THE BIGGEST GATE EVER.

IF WE WERENT DUE FOR A SHOW DOWNTRAIL TO-MORROW, I'D STAY OVER HERE ANOTHER DAY.

BUTLER & OAKLEY
2 BIG ACTS

IT'S NOT WHAT ONE MAKES IN A LIFETIME, BUT HOW MUCH ONE SAVES! NOR IS THE GATE SUCH AN IMPORTANT ITEM IN A SHOW IF THE MONEY BE STOLEN. ALL OF WHICH BRINGS FRANK BUTLER AND ANNIE OAKLEY TO A MOMENT OF GREAT-EST SUCCESS IN THEIR SHARPSHOOTING SHOWAND THEIR MOMENT OF GREATEST DANGER!

I DON'T LIKE THIS RAIN, ANNIE. I GUESS WE'LL START OUT RIGHT AFTER THE SHOW.

YES IF WE WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW THE ROADS MAY NOT BE PASSABLE

YUH HEARD 'EM, ABE. WE HAVE TUH STICK UP THIS HERE PLACE TUNIGHT AFORE THEY GIT AWAY.

WE CAN TAKE OVER WHILE THE SHOW IS ON... BEFORE THE MONEY LEAVES THE TICKET OFFICE.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

BUT LATER...

CONFOUND IT ABE, THAT DAD RATTED ANNIE OAKLEY WOULD THINK OF HAVIN' THE SHERIFF WATCH THE DOUGH.

WE GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHIN' ELSE, SLUG. RECKON I KNOW WHAT, TOO.



AFTER THE SHOW...

THANKS SHERIFF FOR WATCHIN' OUR MONEY. WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY NOW GOT TO GET THROUGH THIS STORM.

BEST OF LUCK, MR. BUTLER. THESE ROADS AIN'T TOO SAFE AT NIGHT SO TAKE IT EASY

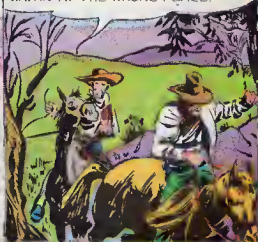


THIS HORSE HAS RUN THIS TRAIL MANY TIMES, ANNIE. LUCKY FOR US HE KNOWS WHERE HE'S GOIN'

WE OUGHT TO MAKE TOWN BY MIDNIGHT AT THE RATE WE'RE GOING



WE'LL HIGHTAIL IT TOWHERE THE TRAIL BREAKS AT THE FORK. THEN THERE WON'T BE ANY CHANCE OF WAITIN' AT THE WRONG PLACE.



HERE THEY COME NOW!



OKAY, BUTLER, GIT 'EM UP!

FRANK, A STICKUR!

WHOA—WHOA THERE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

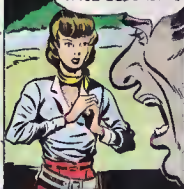
THAT ALL DEPENDS ON IF'N HIS NECK IS STRONG ENOUGH WHEN I SLAP THIS HOSS!



OH PLEASE... PLEASE DON'T!

DON'T LET HIM KILL FRANK... PLEASE DON'T.

YOU'RE REAL PURTY WHEN YUH TALK LIKE THAT. GIMME A KISS AND MAYBE I COULD CONVINCE SLUG NOT TO.



MAYBE I CAN STALL THEM...



KISS ME, THEN. I THINK I MIGHT LIKE YOU.

AS ABE HOLDS ANNIE, SHE REACHES HER HAND STEALTHILY FOR ABE'S HOLSTER...



AND THEN ...



WHY YUH... SO THAT'S YOUR GAME



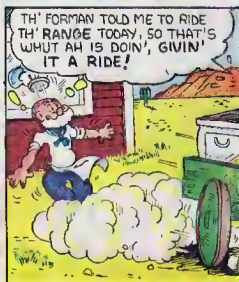
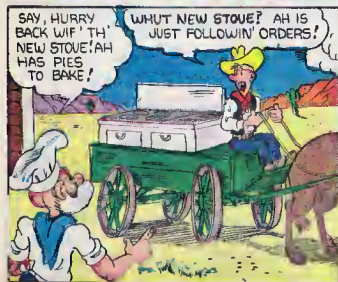
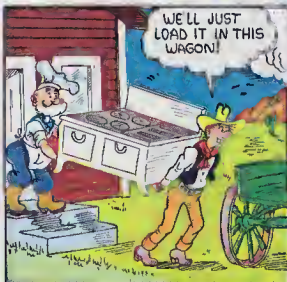
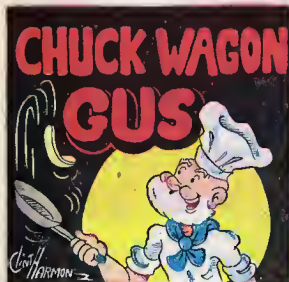
AIVVVV, SHE GOT ME...

UUGH!!

AND SO, FRANK TURNS THE WAGON AND HEADS BACK TOWARD TOWN WITH THE CAPTIVE OUTLAWS...

LOOK, FRANK, THE SKIES ARE CLEARING. WE WON'T MISS THE SHOW BY STARTING IN THE MORNING.







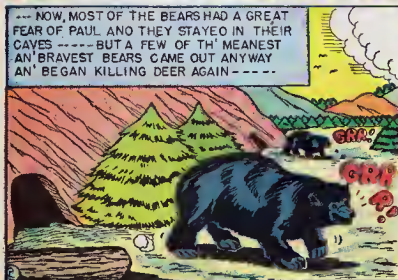
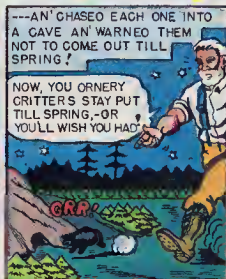
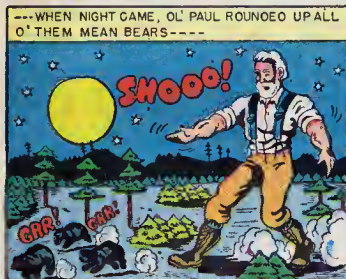
---WELL, ---AT ONE TIME THERE WERE MANY BIG BLACK BEARS IN TH' NORTH WOODS, ---A LOT MORE THAN THERE IS TODAY,-- BUT, AT THAT TIME TH' BEARS DIDN'T SLEEP MUCH, INSTEAD THEY PROWLED THROUGH TH' WOODS DAY AND NIGHT KILLING DEER, ---IF SOMETHING WASN'T DONE ABOUT IT SOON, ---THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY MORE DEER-----



---AND IF THIS SHOULD HAPPEN THE LOGGERS IN THE NORTH WOULD STARVE---IT EVEN GOT SO BAD THAT THEM BLAMED BEARS ROBBED TH' LOGGERS' STOREHOUSES---



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---AN' WITH THAT PAUL HITCHED BABE UP TO HIS BIG OX CART,---THREW HIS BIG AX AND SAW OVER HIS SHOULDER AND STARTED OUT---



---A WHILE LATER PAUL ARRIVED AT THE FOREST OF GIANT REDWOOD TREES, --- PAUL, WASTING NO TIME GUT DOWN A LARGE NUMBER OF TH' BIG TREES----

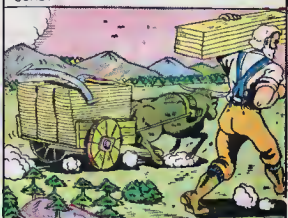


NOW, ---PAUL WANTED TO CUT TH' BIG LOGS UP INTO LUMBER,--- BUT THERE WAS NOBODY BIG ENOUGH TO HELP PAUL MAN HIS BIG SAW,--- SO, HE FASTENED ONE HANDLE OF TH' SAW TO ONE OF BABE'S HORNS -----



GOOD WORK, BABE!

---AFTER TH' LOGS WERE ALL CUT INTO PLANKS,--- PAUL LOADED THEM ON HIS GART AND STARTED OUT FOR THE EAST GOAST-----



-----AS SOON AS OL' PAUL GOT THERE HE STARTED RIGHT TO WORK----- AN' A'FORE LONG PAUL HAD BUILT TH' BIGGEST BOAT YOU EVER SAW -----



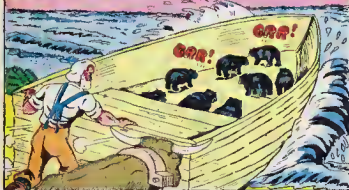
NOT BAD,--EH, BABE

---THEN PAUL HURRIED BACK TO TH' NORTH WOODS, ---AND CAUGHT EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM ORNERY BEARS THAT HADN'T STAYED IN THEIR CAVES,

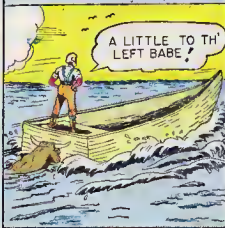


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

---WHEN PAUL CAUGHT ALL THE BEARS HE
HAULED THEM TO WHERE HE HAD BUILT TH'
BIG BDAT ----PAUL LOADED TH' BEARS INTO
THE BOAT AND LAUNCHED IT IN THE
ATLANTIC OCEAN -----



BABE SWAM BEHIND PUSHING
THE BOAT----WHILE PAUL KEPT
TH' BOAT ON IT'S COURSE----



---AN' WHERE DO YOU THINK OL'
PAUL TOOK THEM CRITTERS
---WELL SON, HE TOOK UM'
CLEAN UP TO THE NORTH POLE



--- HE UNLOADED TH' BEAR AN' LEFT UM' UP THERE!--
---NOW, THE BEARS THAT HAD STAYED IN THEIR CAVES
JUST SNORED ALL WINTER AN' DIDN'T COME OUT TILL
SPRING ---- SO A LOT OF THE DEER WAS SAVED ---
---AN' SON, THAT'S WHAT STARTED THE BEARS TO
HIBERNATE IN TH' WINTER!



BUT,-- WHAT HAPPENED
TO TH' BEARS THAT
PAUL LEFT UP AT TH'
NORTH POLE, GRANDPA?

OH THEM? THEY ARE STILL UP THERE ---
ONLY THEY WERE IN TH' WHITE ICE AN' SNOW SO
LONG THAT THEY GRADUALLY TURNED PLUMB
WHITE, --AN' NOW FOLKS CALL UM' POLAR BEARS!



SUTTER'S GOLD

Gold, that precious yellow metal that people in all parts of the world have been fighting and dying for. Men have sought it for hundreds of years, because gold means wealth. Only with gold can we buy the necessities and luxuries of this democratic country.

The story of Sutter is the story of thousands of people like us who took advantage of the greatest rush for that yellow metal the world has ever known. It all happened in 1849.

Gold was discovered in California which one hundred years ago was an unknown part of North America. It was found in such quantities that it excited the entire world.

Johann Sutter was a large land owner and had vast prosperous farms, mills, tanneries and cattle ranches. He was rich enough to build a fort and man it with his own soldiers.

One day in January 1848, a mill hand working on Sutter's estate found nuggets of gold. This discovery brought ruin to many people including Johann Sutter. When the news leaked out armies of men and horses trampled Sutter's lands seeking that precious metal. Even Sutter's farmers and laborers stopped their work, arming themselves with shovels and pick-axes. They rushed to the river-bed to seek Gold! Ruin and destruction befell Sutter's farms, vineyards and ranches.

Then the Gold Rush moved on and was soon discovered in neighboring hillsides, crevices of mountain rock, and river-beds which were all found to contain the precious metal. One soldier found \$15,000 worth in ten days, another miner found two and a half pounds of gold in fifteen minutes.

News of the discovery soon reached San Francisco and the editor of the newspaper leaped on his horse and galloped off to see for himself. He was back in a short time, his pockets bulging with gold dust. Shouting and waving his arms he screamed "It's true! There is Gold! Gold!" He soon sent out a special edition and announced the discovery to the rest of the world.

The ships that were anchored in San Francisco picked up the news and then the people in the Orient, South America and Europe were telling each other that in California gold could be picked off the land.

Whole companies of young people, eager to seek the precious metal banded together for that long trek to California. Men left their wives, shopkeepers their customers, teachers their schools and doctors their patients. They started from the Western frontiers, which were then in Missouri, on the long trip to California to seek their fortune, covering two thousand miles of prairie mountains and desert.

People who could afford it bought two or more of the great, white-topped covered wagons to carry their families and possessions. Folks who could not afford their own wagons, earned their keep by working their way. Some set out by foot, others pushing wheel-barrows and hand carts. They formed huge wagon trains and many of these wagons had names painted on their sides. They galloped past each other in clouds of choking dust as they raced for the nearest spring or green pastures.

There was much complaining and scrambling, also some good-natured laughter. At night, campfires would dot the prairies and there would be much visiting back and forth. In the distance could be heard the strumming of battered guitars and the singing of the popular songs of the trail, "Home Sweet Home" and "Oh! Susanna!"

All along the trail people left instructions and little friendly notes for those who were to follow in their paths. Papers were found tied to trees and bushes and on dead cattle or oxen.

These pioneering people of our Gold Rush days were a hardy race, and came through tropical storms, heat, foul drinking water and fever-carrying insects. Several of the villages they passed were stricken with cholera, a disease from which many of our covered wagon forefathers died. Many were attacked by hostile Indians.

There was rejoicing too, sometimes a wedding, maybe a birth.

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

Slowly went the westward caravan making fifteen or twenty miles a day. During the long journey many of the travelers had thrown away rare possessions in order to lighten their loads and spare the overworked oxen. All along the trail one would find bedsteads, clothing, food, dishes, trunks, books, anything that was not a vital necessity.

When the desert was finally crossed and our pioneering brothers reached their destination, they threw their arms around the shade trees, got down on their hands and knees, and thanked God.

At first there was plenty of gold for everyone. However, after a few months the new prospectors failed to find even one single nugget after days and weeks of back-breaking labor.

GOLD RUSH days got its name because everybody was in a hurry to get rich. Men were in a rush to get to the mines, in a rush to find their gold and in a rush to spend it. Our covered wagon ancestors were nervous, quick-tempered, ruthless. A mere whisper of a new mine discovery would soon find them hurrying off, digging in the new mine. That way many a lonely canyon became a roaring and noisy camp overnight. Prices went soaring sky-high. Eggs sold at fifty cents each, chickens sold at sixteen dollars each, a can of salmon cost four dollars and a pound of onions cost one dollar and a half.

The few that found gold could hardly wait to spend it, squandering their weekly earnings for something as useless as a high silk hat or a box of cigars. None of the men thought of saving their money for a rainy day, because they always felt there was plenty where that came from, and when they wanted it, they could dig it.

The men carried their gold in buckskin bags. Gold in those days was worth a dollar a pinch. The miners always carried either a gun or a knife to protect themselves from thieves.

Saloons sprang up over night and gambling houses flourished all through the camps. Miners would slave all day, only to gamble away their entire earnings at night.

There were robberies and killings, with little government protection. Murderers were often tried by some of the hastily gathered juries and "laws" were made by the owners of the saloons or gambling houses.

In spite of these hectic pioneer developments, America began to grow during the Gold Rush days. Not all the miners were reckless and waste-

ful. Fortunes were made in other businesses. Men settled down and bought and sold real estate and ranches. Some became traders, founding new firms and building homes for their families.

San Francisco became a great city because of the Gold Rush days. When the excitement began there were only three or four hundred inhabitants in the town at the Golden Gate.

The people who arrived in California, lured there because of the magic of gold, remained there and built houses, and ships and stores. Men from all parts of the world jostled each other on the streets.

The sleepy village of San Francisco suddenly grew to a bustling city, bulging with thousands of people, excitement, easy money, violence and crime.

It took many years however for San Francisco to settle down and become the cultured city it is today. California grew by leaps and bounds and in 1850 became a state.

Travelling was done by stagecoach and mail was carried by the Pony Express. The people were not satisfied with this situation, because the service was slow and expensive. A half-ounce letter sent by Pony Express took ten days to reach its destination and cost \$2.50.

Finally a telegraph line was established and messages were delivered more rapidly. Travel for passengers was still neglected and freight was not easily handled. A Railroad was the answer and finally it was built.

There was great rejoicing as the East and West were brought together and the United States became a great wide nation.

It seems strange to us now as with ease we drive across these United States, that our pioneer fathers had to climb mountains, cut trails, and go for days on end without water. But those were the problems and great hardships endured during the Gold Rush days.

Today the Gold Rush is only a chapter we read about, but it is one of the most important events in our country's history.

So let's give thanks to our pioneering brothers and sisters for founding this great American country with all its splendor and majesty the land of opportunity, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

—Donna Davis

THE VIGILANTES

"THE
FRAME
UP"

THE VIGILANTES ARE A GROUP OF RANCHERS ORGANIZED TO PROTECT THEIR RIGHTS FROM THE INJUSTICE OF THE LAWLESS ERA OF THE WEST.

LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP BOYS... WE'VE BEEN RIDIN' ALL DAY AN' WE AIN'T SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF THE BANDITS THAT STUCK UP TH' BANK.

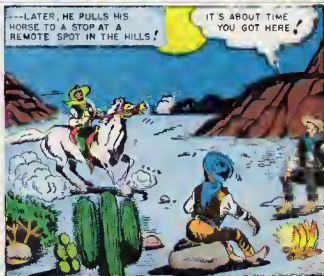


THERE HAD BEEN ANOTHER BANK ROBBERY... AND AS USUAL SHERIFF WHIT PLEKINS HAD ORGANIZED ANOTHER POSSE... BUT UNDER HIS LEADERSHIP, IT WAS ALSO USUAL FOR THE POSSE TO RETURN EMPTY HANDED ----

By *Clinton Harmon*



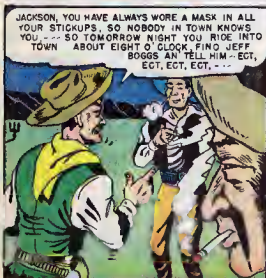
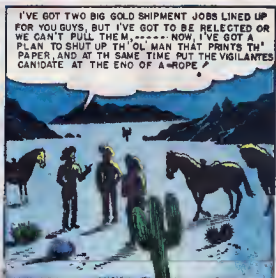
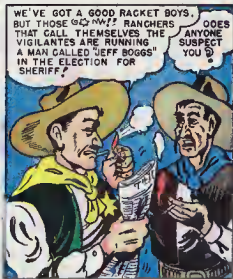
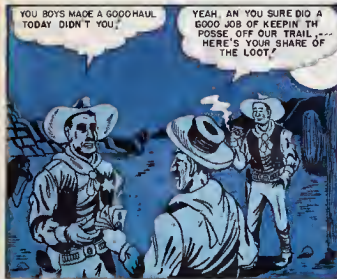
--- THAT NIGHT --- SHERIFF PERKINS MAKES SURE NO-ONE HAS SEEN HIM, AS HE SADDLES HIS HORSE AND RIDES OFF IN THE DARKNESS ---



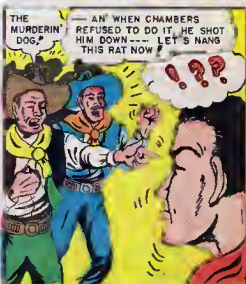
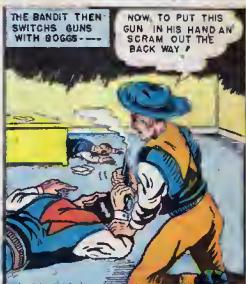
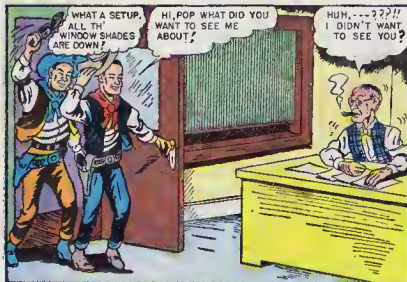
--- LATER, HE PULLS HIS HORSE TO A STOP AT A REMOTE SPOT IN THE HILLS!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

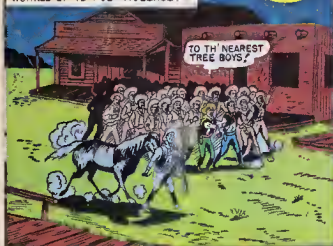


COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

... WITHIN A FEW MINUTES THE BANDIT JACKSON HAS THE CROWD WORKED UP TO MOB VIOLENCE!



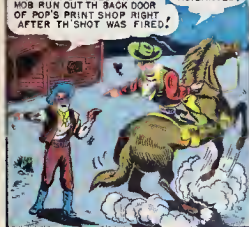
...MEANWHILE--AN OLD PROSPECTOR HAILS ONE OF THE RANCHER MEMBERS OF THE VIGILANTES AS HE RIDES INTO TOWN----

YOU BETTER GET TH VIGILANTES TOGETHER AN DO S ETHIN QUICK!



--- A MOB IS GOING TO HANG JEFF BOGGS FOR SHOOTIN' POP CHAMBERS,--- HE'S BEEN FRAMED,--- I SAW TH SAME MAN THAT STARTED TH MOB RUN OUT TH BACK DOOR OF POP'S PRINT SHOP RIGHT AFTER TH SHOT WAS FIRED!

QUICK,--GET YOUR HORSE AN' HELP ME ROUND UP TH VIGILANTES!



FROM RANCH TO RANCH THEY RIDE ---- PICKING UP ANOTHER RIDER AT EACH STOP --BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A LOSING RACE AGAINST TIME -----



... THE HANGING IS ABOUT TO TAKE PLACE ----

GIVE HIM WHAT HE'S GOT COMIN'!

YEAH!

YOU YELLOW RAT!



--- BUT AT THE VERY MOMENT THAT THE HORSE LURCHES FORWARD FROM THE STING OF THE WHIP,-- A SHOT RINGS OUT,-- AND A BULLET RIPS THROUGH THE ROPE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



WHAT TH'!?
?

DON'T ANYBODY
REACH FOR THEIR
GUNS -- WE HAVE
YOU SURROUNDED!



--- YOU PEOPLE ARE
MAKING FOOLS OF YOUR-
SELVES --- YOU WERE
GONNA HANG A INNOCENT
MAN --- AN' WE CAN
PROVE YOU WERE PLAYIN'
RIGHT INTO THE REAL
KILLERS HANDS!



THAT'S HIM! --- THAT'S
THE MAN I SAW RUN OUT
TH' BACK DOOR OF TH'
PRINT SHDP JUST AFTER
POP WAS SHOT!

HE ALSO TOLD ME
THAT POP WANTED TO
SEE ME, -- THEN HE
SLUGGED ME, ----
UNTIE MY HANDS AN'
LET ME AT TH' RAT!



YOU YELLOW RAT!
CONFESS THAT YOU
SHOT POP CHAMBERS!

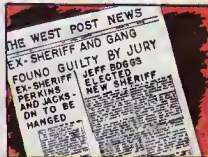
NO, NO,
UGHH!



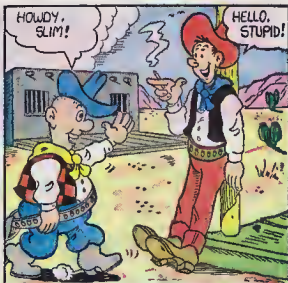
LATER---

NOW, ARE YOU GOING
TO TALK OR DO YOU
WANT SOME MORE?

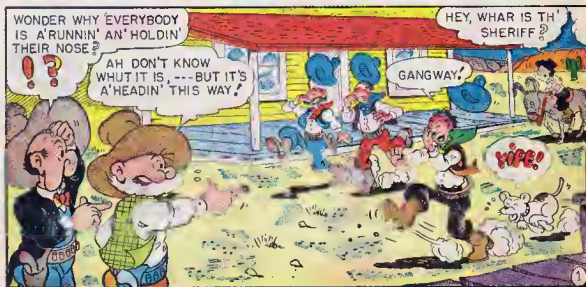
NO, NO, DON'T HIT ME AGAIN,
--- I'LL TALK! --- SHERIFF
PERKINS HAD ME DO IT!
--- IT WAS HIS PLAN
TO KEEP YOU FROM
WINNING THE ELECTION, ---
HE'S TH' REAL CAUSE OF
ALL TH' HOLDUPS!



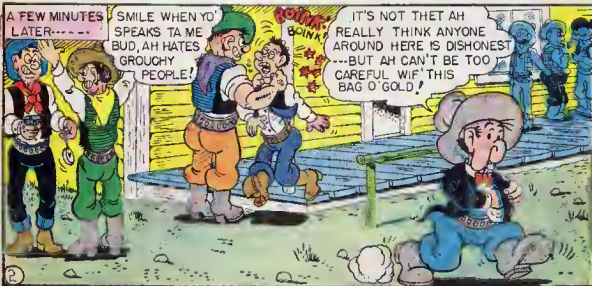
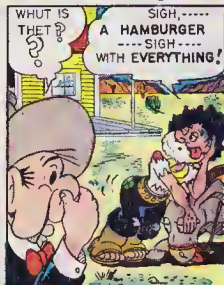
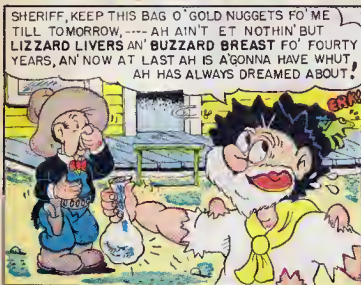
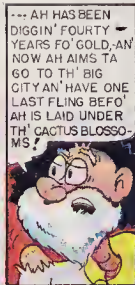
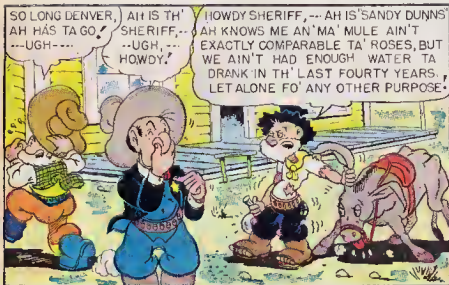
HE RENEGADE SHERIFF AND HIS
HENCHMEN WERE GIVEN A FAIR
TRIAL, --- AND THEY PAID THE
PRICE FOR THEIR CRIMES --- AN
HONEST MAN WAS ELECTED SHERIFF,
--- SO ONCE AGAIN THE VIGILANTES
HAD PROVEN THAT JUSTICE
COULD RULE OVER THE LAWLESS
INJUSTICE OF THE WILD WEST!



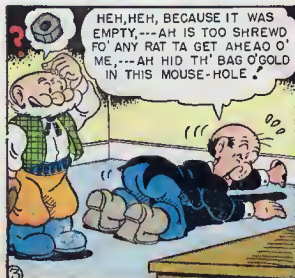
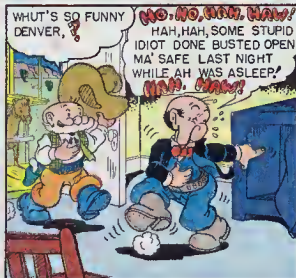
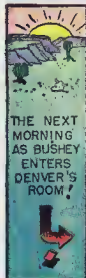
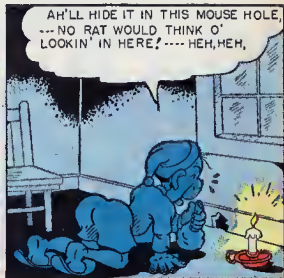
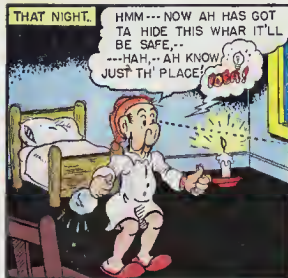
DENVER MUDD AND BUSHEY BARNES



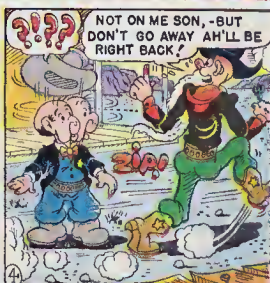
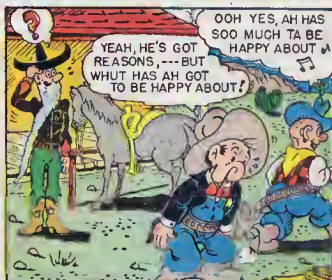
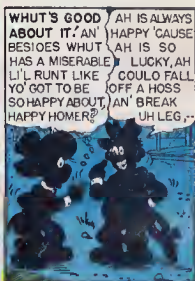
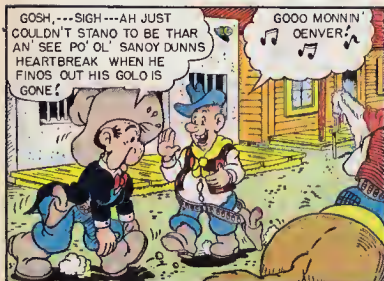
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



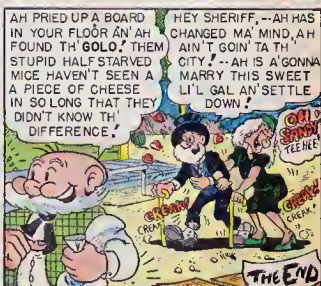
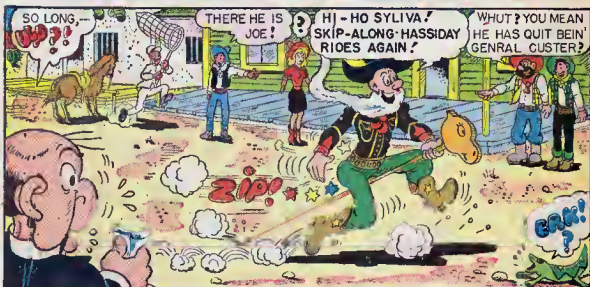
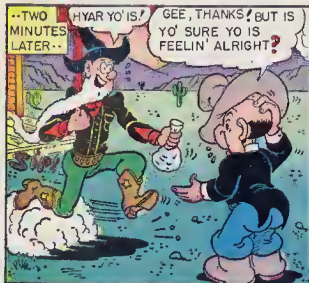
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



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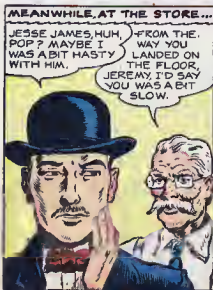
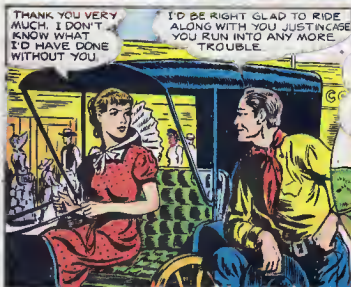


JESSE JAMES

IT WAS WHILE PURCHASING SOME SUPPLIES THAT JESSIE JAMES ONE DAY MET PHOEBE ARNOLD... AND JEREMY TAYLOR. THE MEETING WAS PLEASANT YET UNPLEASANT, BUT IT IS MOST IMPORTANT FOR IT TAUGHT JESSE, THAT NOT ALL SNAKES, LIKE THE RATTLER, GIVE WARNING BEFORE THEY STRIKE.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



WHY... MR. TAYLOR!

FOLLOWED OVER, MISS ARNOLD. I WANT TO APOLOGIZE FOR MY CONDUCT. AND TO YOU, MR. JAMES.

THEN, TOO, DAD ASKED ME TO STOP BY AND ASK ABOUT THE MORTGAGE PAYMENT.

THAT'S MORE LIKE YOUR REAL REASON FOR COMING. DAD WENT TO THE BANK AT KANSAS CITY. HE'LL BE BRINGING IT IN ON THE STAGE, ALONG WITH THE RANCH PAYROLL.

NEAR DUSK JUST OUTSIDE TOWN... SAME DAY...

WHOA... WHOA THERE! EVERYBODY OUT! STICKUP!

HAND OUT THAT ARNOLD PAYROLL AND MORTGAGE MONEY! NEVER MIND THE REST.

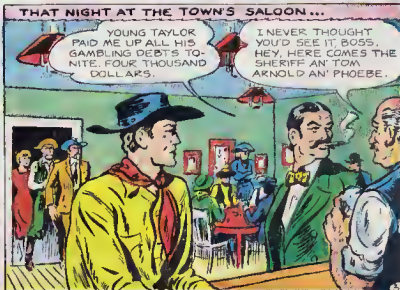
OKAY, GET MOVIN'! WAIT HERE'S A TOKEN OF MY THANKS



THAT NIGHT AT THE TOWN'S SALOON...

YOUNG TAYLOR PAID ME UP ALL HIS GAMBLING DEBTS TONITE. FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS.

I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D SEE IT, BOSS. HEY, HERE COMES THE SHERIFF AN' TOM ARNOLD AN' PHOEBE.



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THE SHERIFF HOLDS OUT THE MONOGRAMMED BUTTON.

YES, THAT'S MY BUTTON. WHY?

BECAUSE THE OWNER OF THIS BUTTON HELD UP THE STAGE OUTSIDE TOWN THIS AFTERNOON.

OH... THEN HE IS A THIEF!

BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN' TUH USE THAT MONEY, YOU'RE WRONG! I HAD ALL THE MONEY MARKED AN' THE NUMBERS RECORDED.

THAT'S THE NEWS I LIKE TO HEAR. GIVES ME AN IDEA.

COME ALONG WITH ME, JESSE. AN' I'LL GIVE YOU AN IDEA ABOUT WHAT HOLDIN' UP A STAGE MEANS.

OKAY, SHERIFF!

BUT FIRST I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE.

YOU CAN'T FRAME ME. I'LL ... OWN ... MY LEG!

DON'T BE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY TAYLOR!

IF YOU'LL LOOK AT THE MONEY TAYLOR PAID YOU, YOU'LL FIND MR. ARNOLD'S NUMBERED BILLS.

DAD, THAT'S POSSIBLE.. JEREMY KNEW YOU WERE COMIN' BY STAGE WITH THE MONEY.

MR. JAMES, HOW CAN WE APOLOGIZE TO YOU?

IT'S OKAY, MISS ARNOLD, I'M ALWAYS READY TO HELP A LADY. GUESS I'LL BE ON MY WAY, NOW. GOOD LUCK, PHOEBE.

YES, SIR, THAT'S THE MONEY THE BANK MARKED FOR ME. AND THEY HAVE THE BILL NUMBERS TO PROVE IT.



CHARLES BICKFORD



HI-YO! KIDS!

LONE RANGER'S

'Silver Bullet'

BALL POINT Pen Set

With Cowboy's Belt

Belt and Cartridge Holder Genuine Tooled Steerhide — Engraved Silvery Metal "Fixings!"

For Ranger's Secret Code 3-Pen Set Writes in 3 Different Colors!

See TEXAS LONGHORN BUCKLE — also TIP and GUARD — engraved in simulated SILVER!

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder of this real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixins' — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff ball point pens in bullet shape . . . never need filling! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good looker, tool belt and cartridge holder are finest steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto. Handsome

buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set complete are only \$1.98 — belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try an at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

YOUR 3 PENS WRITE



You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for \$1.98

all for \$1.98

RUSH COUPON NOW

LYNN SALES CO., Dept. LR 1013
106-01 Merrick Rd., Jamaica, New York

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER and "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete for only \$1.98. BELT SIZE —

- ☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.98 plus postage.
- ☐ To save postage, I enclose \$2.00.

Name _____
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Money Back Guarantee: — If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund

SEND NO MONEY
— Just mail coupon and on delivery pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose \$2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a real Ranger pal — and mail coupon today

